MARVEL COMICS
339
APR
DAREDEVIL
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
KINGPIN'S BACK, AND THINGS ARE HEATING UP FOR DAREDEVIL!
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ON THIS NIGHT, FISK ISN'T YET THE ESTABLISHED KINGPIN OF CRIME HE'LL BECOME IN LATER YEARS.
GHOST OF A CHANCE GOOD EATS!
BUT HIS REACH IS STILL LONG AND TERRIBLE.
EAGER FOR REVENGE AGAINST A JUDAS.
LET IT GO, FAT MAN!
FOR ALL WE BEEN THROUGH, PLEASE LET IT GO...
KRNK!
FOR ALL WE'VE BEEN THROUGH, KRUEL!
SOMETHING VERY SPECIAL, INDEED...
THE GAS GAUGE CREEPS TOWARD EMPTY.
SOMETHING'S BURNING INSIDE THE TRUCK'S ENGINE.
BLOOD STREAMS DOWN TO BLIND VIC'S EYE.
GHOST OF A CHANCE!
AND ALTHOUGH HE'S KILLED AGAIN AND AGAIN AND AGAIN, KRUEL SUDDENLY KNOWS WHAT IT REALLY MEANS TO BE A DEAD MAN.

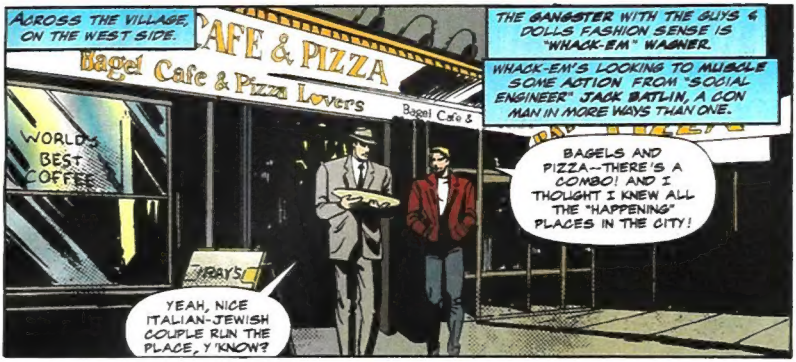
THE PLACE IS NEW YORK CITY'S ST. MARK'S PLACE.
THE TIME IS NOW.
HOTEL
DAILY BUGLE REPORTER BEN URICH AND HIS WIFE, DORIS.
SURE YOU DON'T WANT A BITE?
MY EGG CREAM'S FINE, DOR--BESIDES, YOU KNOW I DON'T LIKE FALAFELS!
HOW CAN SOMEONE BORN AND BRED IN NEW YORK NOT LIKE FALAFELS?
I THOUGHT CITY MATERNITY WARDS FED THEM THAT INSTEAD OF BOTTLES!
BE BETTER FOR KIDS THAN SOME OF THE SLOP THAT GETS SHOVED ON THEM! WE DID A STORY ON BELLEVUE WHERE
IT COMES TO HIM, THEN, A SHADOWY FLASH OF MEMORY.
HARSH LIGHTS.
BURNING TIRES GRATING ACROSS GRAVEL.
THE WET SHRIEK OF GLASS SHATTERING AND SLICING.
A FALAFEL FLAVORED WITH A FINE SEASONING OF BLOOD.
SHADOWY--SAVAGE --MEMORY.
AND THEN THE MIND CHARGED WITH PRESERVING SANITY CHASES IT AWAY.
WHAT IS IT, HON?
GOD...I WISH I KNEW! JUST THINKING ABOUT FALAFELS, I GUESS--ugh!
LET'S GET YOU SOME HE-MAN REPORTER-TYPE EATS! WHERE'S THAT PLACE YOU LIKE THAT SERVES THE 3-DAY OLD COFFEE?
TIMELESS TATTERS
SHH...IT'S ALL RIGHT NOW...

STAN LEE PRESENTS:
BETRAYAL
SHRIIIIK!
ALL RIGHT!?
OH NO, NO, NO...I DON'T THINK SO!
DORIS--LOOK OUT!
THE YEARS HAVE NOT BEEN KIND TO VIC KRUELLER.
writer: ALAN SMITHEE
pencils: ALEXANDER JUBRAN
inks: PARKS, HUDSON, LaROSA, RAMOS
letters: OAKLEY/NJQ
colors: MAX SCHEELE
edits: MARIE JAVINS
chief: BOBBIE CHASE

KRUEL LIKES TO SHARE HIS EXPERIENCE.
SHRAK!
STRAAK!
BEEN LOOKIN' FOR YOU...BEEN LOOKIN' FOR ALL A' YOU!
M-MY EYES--W-WHAT'S HE DONE TO MY EYES--?
YOU WERE THERE--YOU WERE PART OF IT!
AND WE'RE GONNA GO BACK TOGETHER...
DOUBLE FISTFUL OF VIOLENCE, THREE PARTS AGONY.
A RECIPE FOR CALLING UP SOME DARK, PRIMAL SECTION OF THE BRAIN.
BRINGING WITH IT RECOLLECTIONS FROM A NIGHT IN AN EAST PENNSYLVANIA CORNER OF HELL.
ORVILLE'S HARVEST EXTRAVAGANZA
IT DOESN'T MATTER HOW GOOD A REPORTER YOU ARE, OR HOW MUCH YOU WANT THE CRIME BEAT.
J. JONAH JAMESON'S YOUR BOSS, AND THERE'S NO ARGUING WITH THE SELF-SERVING NEPOTISM THAT HE CALLS JOURNALISM.
AN OLD COLLEGE BUDDY OF JONAH'S PUTS ON A HEE-HAW FESTIVAL, SO I'M COVERING PUMPKINS INSTEAD OF PERPETRATORS.

CATCHING A BITE TO EAT IN A GREASY SPOON. CATCHING FOOD POISONING TOO, NO DOUBT.
"GHOST OF A CHANCE"...THAT ABOUT SUMS UP MY CAREER!
MAYBE THEY AT LEAST MAKE A HALFWAY DECENT FALAFEL...
LOOK AT THAT TRUCK AND THAT CAR!
AREN'T THEY COMING IN AWFULLY FAST?
NEW YORK CITY.
YOUR WIFE'S BLOOD MIXES WITH YOURS ON THE SIDEWALK.
YOUR MEMORIES MIX WITH KRUEL'S, FILLING THE GAPS IN THE FURY HE CALLS A MIND.
KEEP REMEMBERING!
HARSH LIGHTS.
BURNING TIRES GRATING ACROSS GRAVEL.
TRKRAMM
SLLKRAASH!
THE WET SHRIEK OF GLASS SHATTERING AND SLICING.

A FALAFEL FLAVORED WITH A SEASONING OF BLOOD.
N-NO, HONEY, D-DON'T--
L-LEAVE MY HUSBAND ALONE!
DORIS!
FWKLOOM!
D-DORIS...
DON'T FEEL LEFT OUT...I GOT PLENTY FOR EVERYBODY!
AND--AND FOR THE FAT MAN--SOMETHING SPECIAL...


ACROSS THE VILLAGE, ON THE WEST SIDE.
CAFE & PIZZA
Bagel Cafe & Pizza Lovers
Bagel Cafe &
WORLD'S BEST COFFEE
KRAYS
YEAH, NICE ITALIAN-JEWISH COUPLE RUN THE PLACE, Y'KNOW?
THE GANGSTER WITH THE GUYS & DOLLS FASHION SENSE IS "WHACK-EM" WAGNER.
WHACK-EM'S LOOKING TO MUSCLE SOME ACTION FROM "SOCIAL ENGINEER" JACK BATLIN, A CON MAN IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE.
BAGELS AND PIZZA--THERE'S A COMBO! AND I THOUGHT I KNEW ALL THE "HAPPENING" PLACES IN THE CITY!

WORKS, MOSTLY...'CEPT WHEN THEY MIX UP THEM MATZOH BALLS WITH THE MEATBALLS! FORGET ABOUT IT!

THE REALITY BEHIND BATLIN IS THAT HE'S MATTHEW MICHAEL MURDOCK. AND HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD.
THEY GOT A PERFECT CRUST, THOUGH, I'M TELLIN' YA! THICK, BUT NOT TOO HARD--JUST RIGHT FOR FOLDIN'!

BATLIN COLLECTS INFORMATION FOR MURDOCK'S OTHER MASK.
--ATTACK VICTIMS IDENTIFIED AS URICH, BENJAMIN AND DORIS! EMS ARE MOVING THEM TO ST. VINCENT'S--
ANYWAYS, BATLIN, 'BOUT OUR BUSINESS! I'M THINKIN' 25 PER CENT A' YOUR TAKE TO START, THEN WHEN YOU PROVE YOU--

THE DAREDEVIL VIGILANTE WHO PROVIDES THE CITY'S MEAN STREETS WITH A DEGREE OF HUMANITY AND JUSTICE.
BEN...?

LOOK AT ME, BEIN' RUDE!
DID YOU WANT A BITE?
WHERE'D--?
NOW THAT'S RUDE!
SHOULDA WENT WITH PAYIN' THE PROTECTION, BATLIN.
'CAUSE I GOTTA TELL YA, YOU'RE GONNA NEED IT...
WHERE'D HE GO AND GET TO SO QUICK?
AS A BOY, MATT SAVED AN OLD MAN FROM A TRUCK CARRYING A LOAD OF TOXIC BILE.
THAT POISON TOOK THE YOUNG MURDOCK'S SIGHT BUT LED HIM TO A PLACE WHERE HIS OTHER SENSES WENT HYPER.
THE MAN DOESN'T NEED TO SEE WHERE THE RUST-ROUGH EDGE OF THE FIRE-ESCAPE HANGS.
HE CAN TASTE-TOUCH-SMELL-HEAR THE CITY AROUND HIM LIKE NO ONE ELSE ON THE PLANET CAN EVEN DREAM.

SO IN TUNE.
SO MANY LEVELS.
ALL AT ONCE.
IT'S A WILD, RECKLESS FEELING OF POWER.
AND IT DRIVES MATT MURDOCK TO PROTECT THE CITY THAT'S GIVEN HIM THIS GIFT.
THE CITY... AND ITS PEOPLE.
"RADAR"--A CRUDE, INTERNALIZED PERCEPTION OF FORM--MAPS OUT BEN ULRICH'S FIGURE.
FROM 120 FEET UP DAREDEVIL FEELS THE GLOW OF THE REPORTER'S CIGARETTE LIKE THE OPEN DOOR OF A FURNACE.

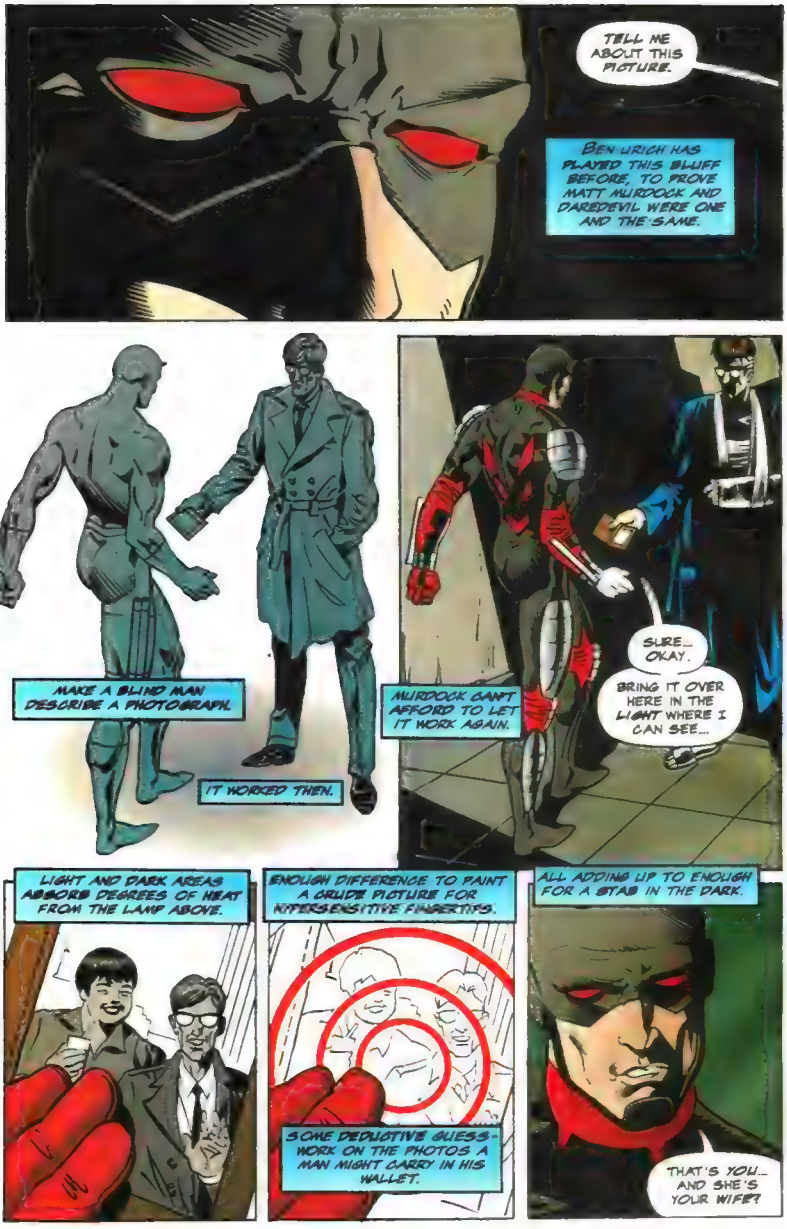
MURDOCK CAN WALK THE EDGE ATOP THE WORLD TRADE CENTER--
--IN FACT HE HAS--
--BUT HE'S RARELY HAD TO TREAD MORE CAREFULLY THAN HERE AND NOW.
THE FACT OF HIS DOUBLE-LIFE AS DAREDEVIL AND MATT MURDOCK BECAME COMPROMISED.
ANY CRAZY WITH A CAUSE COULD GUN FOR MATT, AND PUT AT RISK FRIENDS AND STRANGERS ALIKE.
FOR THAT REASON, MURDOCK HAD TO "DIE". TO MAINTAIN THAT FACADE, DAREDEVIL MUST LIE.

AND TREAT A FRIEND LIKE A STRANGER.
THOSE THINGS WILL KILL YOU, MR. ULRICH.

I'VE SURVIVED WORSE.
YOU'RE... WHAT IS IT YOU CALL YOURSELF?

DAREDEVIL.
I'M DAREDEVIL.

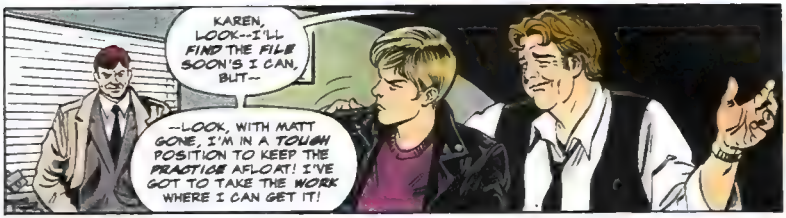
NOT IN MY BOOK, PAL.
TWIIK
BUT IF IT MAKES YOU HAPPY...
...HEY, KNOCK YOURSELF OUT!
FWRSSH
I HEARD ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU AND YOUR WIFE, MR. URICH.
I WANT TO HELP_
YOU GOING TO PUT THE PIECES OF HER SKULL BACK TOGETHER? YOU GONNA REACH IN THERE AND PULL HER OUT OF HER COMA?
THE OLD HORNHEAD--THE REAL ONE--AT LEAST HE'D HAVE NAILED THIS PSYCHO.
BUT JUST WHAT GOOD ARE YOU, "DAREDEVIL"? UNLESS...
...MATT...
HEY, WHY NOT? IT'S A CRAZY IDEA... BUT YOU PEOPLE WEAR MASKS AS A FASHION STATEMENT!
WHO'S TO SAY WHAT'S CRAZY?


TELL ME ABOUT THIS PICTURE.
BEN URICH HAS PLAYED THIS BLUFF BEFORE, TO PROVE MATT MURDOCK AND DAREDEVIL WERE ONE AND THE SAME.
MAKE A BLIND MAN DESCRIBE A PHOTOGRAPH.
IT WORKED THEN.
MURDOCK CAN'T AFFORD TO LET IT WORK AGAIN.
SURE... OKAY.
BRING IT OVER HERE IN THE LIGHT WHERE I CAN SEE...
LIGHT AND DARK AREAS ABSORB DEGREES OF HEAT FROM THE LAMP ABOVE.
ENOUGH DIFFERENCE TO PAINT A CRUDE PICTURE FOR NERVE-SENSITIVE FINGERTIPS.
SOME DEDUCTIVE GUESS-WORK ON THE PHOTOS A MAN MIGHT CARRY IN HIS WALLET.
ALL ADDING UP TO ENOUGH FOR A STAB IN THE DARK.
THAT'S YOU... AND SHE'S YOUR WIFE?

WHAT'S THE POINT OF ALL THIS, MR. URICH?
GIVE ME THAT! FORGET IT--JUST FORGET IT! JUST GO AWAY!
I SHOULD'VE KNOWN BETTER. THERE'S NO WAY YOU COULD BE THE SAME MAN AS BEFORE.
REALLY? HOW'D YOU FIGURE?
MATT WOULD'VE BEEN THERE TO STOP THIS FROM EVER HAPPENING IN THE FIRST PLACE...

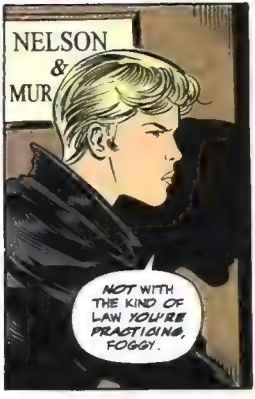
THE LAW OFFICES OF NELSON & MURDOCK.
SOMEWHERE BENEATH THE FAST FOOD DETRITUS OF LATE NIGHTS AND LONG HOURS.
CHINESE FOOD
LET'S GO, FRANKY--THE STATION'S GOT WORK FOR YOU, AND YOU GOT BILLS TO PAY!
ROBERT, uh--
I ONLY NEED A MINUTE OF YOUR TIME, FOGGY--
--KAREN, I REALLY--
WFET NEEDS A SHARP SHYSTER LIKE YOU, NELSON--
--TO UNTANGLE US FROM THOSE WEAK SISTERS WHO CAN'T TAKE A LITTLE WELL-DESERVED POUNDING ON THE TUBE!
BUT WE GOTTA HAVE YOU THERE IN PERSON TO HELP LEGALLY COVER OUR TELEJOURNALIST BACKSIDES!
PLEASE, FOGGY! I'VE GOT TO HAVE YOUR PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR FILE!
I'VE COME ACROSS A CHILD PORN RACKET--AND I NEED OUTSIDE HELP TRACKING IT BACK TO ITS SOURCE!
CHILD PORNOGRAPHY? MY GOD, KAREN, THAT'S HORRIBLE--I HAVE TO, uh, DIG OUT THE FILE, THOUGH, AND--
AND THAT'LL TAKE TIME WHICH WE DO NOT HAVE!
I DON'T BELIEVE WE'VE BEEN INTRODUCED. ROBERT DENNEHY, WFET NEWS ANCHOR.
"NEWS" MR. DENNEHY? EVERY TIME I MAKE THE MISTAKE OF TUNING IN, IT LOOKS LIKE A GAME SHOW OR A LYNCHING.
DEPENDS ON THE NIGHT.
KAREN PAGE.

AH--THE ANTI-PORN ACTIVIST. I'M SORRY, MISS PAGE--I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE YOU WITH YOUR CLOTHES ON!
I REALLY ENJOYED YOU IN "A TAIL OF TWO CITIES"!


KAREN, LOOK--I'LL FIND THE FILE SOON'S I CAN, BUT--
--LOOK, WITH MATT GONE, I'M IN A TOUGH POSITION TO KEEP THE PRACTICE AFLOAT! I'VE GOT TO TAKE THE WORK WHERE I CAN GET IT!

YOU'RE LEAVING HIS NAME ON THE DOOR?
NELSON & MURDOCK

OF COURSE! HIS SPIRIT'S STILL PART OF THE FIRM!


NELSON & MUR
NOT WITH THE KIND OF LAW YOU'RE PRACTICING, FOGGY.

INVEIGLE'S AUTO YARD.
THE WILLIAMSBURG SECTION OF BROOKLYN.
THESE'LL BE STRIPPED DOWN AND SOLD OFF BY TOMORROW, MR. FISK.
I'LL CLEAR 'EM OUT AND MAKE ROOM FOR THAT TRUCKLOAD OF VCRs WE'RE GRABBING TOMORROW.
GETTING A LOT LIKE THE OLD DAYS FOR YOU, AIN'T IT, MR. FISK?
VERY GOOD, COGGER.
VERY PROFITABLE.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY THAT?
OH, um--BEFORE YOUR TROUBLE, THAT IS. I'M TALKING THE OLD, OLD DAYS.

NOT IN THE SKYSCRAPER LIKE YOU WAS, BUT WHEN YOU WERE RUNNING YOUR RACKETS OUTTA THAT SPICE WAREHOUSE!
AND RUNNING THE CITY FROM THE BOTTOM UP!
ME, I WAS NOBODY, RUNNIN' NUMBERS FOR HALF-NOSE BOBBY OVER IN JERSEY CITY... BUT ALL OF US ADMIRED YOU!
YOU HAD THAT ONE GUY WORKING FOR YOU-- A REAL TERROR, MAJOR HARD CASE! WHAT WAS HIS NAME?
KRUELLER...HIS NAME WAS VIC KRUELLER, BUT EVERYONE CALLED HIM KRUEL.
THAT WAS IT! WHATEVER HAPPENED TO HIM?
HE BETRAYED ME.
AND HE SUFFERED FOR IT.
Y-YEAH. I'M SURE.
WELL, I, uh--I THINK I'LL CALL IT A NIGHT, MR. FISK!
CALL ME KINGPIN.

FOR CRIME TO BE TRULY SUCCESSFUL, THERE IS A NEED FOR MORE THAN AVARICE.
CORRUPTION, LAW-BREAKING, SIN--IT'S ALL A BUSINESS
AND IT TAKES A BRILLIANT, RUTHLESS MIND TO BOTH SEE THE OPPORTUNITIES AND SEIZE THEM.
FOUR DOZEN PICKPOCKETS SCOUR THE CITY FOR CREDIT AND ATM CARDS.
A MAN WITH A CARING MANNER BEFRIENDS A FRIGHTENED YOUNG RUNAWAY AT PORT AUTHORITY.
HER ADDRESS BOOK IS "BORROWED" SO MOM AND DAD CAN BE CALLED AND TOLD SHE'S ALL RIGHT.
ACCOUNT NUMBERS THAT ARE KEYS TO ENTIRE LIVES IN THE INFORMATION AGE.
THE GIRL WILL BE TOLD MOM AND DAD DON'T CARE.
SOON AFTER, SHE'LL BE SOLD INTO SLAVERY.
KODAK MOMENTS OF A STATE SENATOR'S ADULTEROUS PASSIONS
ANOTHER HIGH-POWERED CARD IN THE KINGPIN'S GROWING DECK.

BUT EVERY SUCCESS ONLY SERVES TO REMIND HOW VERY FAR HE'S COME DOWN IN THE WORLD.
DETHRONED BY MURDOCK'S CUNNING.
THE KINGPIN CONSIDERS RECAPTURING THE HEADY HEIGHTS OF FISK TOWER...
...AND CONSIDERS HOW FAR IT IS TO FALL FROM THAT HIGH UP.
BETTER TO SAY GOOD-BYE TO THE PAST.
GRANDER TO BUILD HIS NEW NETWORK FROM BELOW.
CONTROL THE VERY FOUNDATION OF THE CITY.
AND NEW YORK'S 8 MILLION WILL BE DEPENDENT ON HIM TO NOT PULL IT ALL OUT FROM UNDER THEM.

4 A.M.
THE CITY NEVER SLEEPS, BUT EVERY NOW AND AGAIN IT SLOWS.
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR USES THE RELATIVE STILLNESS TO SET HIS SENSES LOOSE.
HUNTING FOR A MATCH TO TRACES LEFT BEHIND BY THE URICHS' ATTACKER.
FOCUSING ON THE TASK AT HAND.
TRYING NOT TO WORRY HOW FAR THIS "NEW" PERSONA DISTANCES HIM FROM THOSE HE CARES MOST ABOUT.
WAY UPTOWN.
LONG MEETINGS WITH WFET HAVE LEFT FOGGY NELSON PARTICULARLY UPTIGHT.
CAB-- HEY!
GREAT...THE SUBWAY! LIKE I'M NOT A STATISTIC WAITING TO HAPPEN!
THE LAWYER KNOWS UNCOMFORTABLE, CERTAINLY. CLEVER MIND IN A BLUBBERY BODY.
MADE TO FEEL INADEQUATE.
THE MEMORY FLICKERS.
A DAMNING WAVE OF INTIMIDATION AND DISTRESS.
NEW YORK STATE BAR
NOT QUITE THERE.
IT COMES AND GOES IN MOMENTS OF UNEASE.

LEAVING FOGGY NELSON ONCE MORE SHAKEN ABOUT A NIGHT IN EAST PENNSYLVANIA HE CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER.
KLKLAKLKLAK
Brooklyn
YOU WERE THERE-- YEAH, YOU WERE PART OF IT!
AND WE'RE GONNA GO BACK TOGETHER!
REMEMBER...
NEXT: OLD LOVERS, FRESH CORPSES! KRUEL'S TRAIL OF BLOOD CONTINUES, THE KINGPIN'S POWER GROWS, AND DAREDEVIL'S ON THE HUNT! "DUPLICITY!"

REDLINES

Dear Redlines,

I started reading your DAREDEVIL comic in the second installment of the "Tree of Knowledge" story line. I was hooked instantly. I had always thought DD to be a cool character, but by being an X-nut and not a fan of NYC-based heroes (i.e. Spider-Man, the Avengers, Fantastic Four, etc.), I had always dismissed your comic as the best of the worst. I was wrong. Dead wrong. Since I started collecting DAREDEVIL, I have discovered a character with depth and substance to rival any other character in any other comic book. I guess what truly started me on DAREDEVIL was the reprinting of the original five issues — DAREDEVIL: THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR. After reading this, I felt DD was a character well worth my $1.50. I also plan to get the "Fall From Grace" reprinting. Lastly, since I am relatively new to DAREDEVIL, I have a few comments and suggestions:

1. Return Matt Murdock. Okay, his identity may be in jeopardy, but I liked thé fact that he was a lawyer who fought for the common people. New York needs someone like that.

2. Who were Murdock's love interests? Was one of them Elektra?

3. Please give some background information on Elektra.

4. Wasn't the Kingpin dead? So why's he back in issues #335-336?

5. Like the new costume and attitude.

6. Have some interaction with other heroes besides those in NYC. Maybe the X-Men, X-Factor (if they can team up with Spidey why not DD?), Luke Cage (haven't heard that name in a while, have you?), Wolverine, Cable, Bishop, Gambit (I didn't like his cameo in "Tree of Knowledge"), and/or Archangel (now there's a pair), and/or the Beast (an even better pair).

Thanks for listening to a new reader's comments, suggestions, and questions. Best o' luck on the Elektra limited series in '95.

Steve S. Jackson
st948c2z@post.drexel.edu
Internet

Heck, Steve, thanks for writing. It's a real pleasure to have you with us! To prove our sincerity, we'll answer your questions.

Matt's old girlfriends include Mary Walker, Heather Glenn, Karen Page, Black Widow, Glorianne O'Breen (now Foggy's girlfriend), and (you guessed it) Elektra Natchios. The daughter of a wealthy Greek diplomat, Elektra was Matt's girlfriend in college. After her father was brutally murdered, Elektra left the country in search of DD's mentor, Stick. The sensei taught her many of the same skills he had taught DD; however, driven over the edge by her father's death, Elektra succumbed to her dark side and became an assassin.

Wasn't the Kingpin dead? Hardly! He just suffered an abrupt fall from power and spent some time crawling around the gutters of NYC. Happens to the best of us, Steve.

Just read DD #333, and developed a few comments.

1. Glad to see the old logo back, and I hope it sticks (*with* the "Man Without Fear" subtitle).

2. Overall, the story was well-written. My only complaint: the cliché hero stuff that filled the first few pages. A vagrant AND a baby within three minutes? What's next, an old lady crossing the road and getting a cat out of a tree? And just how did 800 pounds of festering flesh knee-deep in sewage sneak up on DD?

3. The art was the best I've seen on DD's new duds, other than Mr. McDaniel's. I had begun to think no one else could draw it! The rat cover, however, left much to be desired.

4. The ELEKTRA: ROOT OF EVIL preview was nice to see. It should serve to show other readers what those of us on America Online already know: Mr. Chichester cares deeply for his work, and subsequently his readers. I am anxiously awaiting further updates.

5. The letters page seems to be in a state of flux. While the changes implemented with the "new" DD failed, "Let's Level With Daredevil" and "Redlines" need to be replaced. How about "Mail Without Fear"?

David D. Nix
a.k.a. Hollenbeck @aol.com

1. Well, we like it.

2. Think about it. If you were knee-deep in sewage would you be able to pay attention to anything but the smell?

3. More rats, for example?

4. Dan's motto, now more than ever, has always been "It's better to give than to receive"!

5. Dang it, David, you must be pay-chick or something! We're planning an all-out, wrecking-ball renovation of the letters page any day now! STAND BACK, MAN, BEFORE YOU LOSE AN ARM!

Dear Redlines people,

Anyway, this is the first time I've written to a letters page. I have to say, though, that the material in DAREDEVIL has given me something to write about.

First off: the new costume. Okay, I like the old one better, but the new one is still sharp, and it makes a lot more sense (just look at all the firefights DD has been in). Also, the red suit isn't even the original; the first one was that goofy yellow and black outfit from the first six issues. Which just shows a change in style and apparel is part of the DAREDEVIL mythos. One question, though: just how tough is the suit? We've seen him get shot, stabbed, even hit with an axe. But it's not clear exactly how much protection the biomimetic armor affords him. Perhaps a specs sheet a la Handbook of the Marvel Universe?

Next point: the story lines. Very good. The "Tree of Knowledge" was fast-paced, but still "dense" (in a good way). 'Nuff said. I have to admit I was a little scared when I heard the regular team was on hiatus, but the first few issues of "Humanity's Fathom" have been excellent. Heck, I wouldn't mind seeing the interim team do their thing some more on this title. However, I am still dying to see Chichester and McDaniel's new Elektra story.

Anyway, that's all, folks. Keep up the great work.

S.J.
(Address withheld by request)

Let's just say the suit cuts glass, but you can't fry an egg on it! Satisfied, S.J.?

NEXT ISSUE

Daredevil fights to keep his friends from their certain deaths at the hands of Kruel! But he can't be everywhere at once. . .and he can't save them all. "Subversion," in thirty days!

MARIE JAVINS: EDITOR — POLLY WATSON: PENGUIN EIGHT

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